

# The Democratic Pioneer.

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VOL. 7.

DEMOCRATIC PIONEER.

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PROPRIETORS.

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BRICK corner of Main and Road Street

POETRY.

For the Pioneer.  
IN THIS OLD HAT WAS NEW.

BY WILL OF THE WOOD.

It was a time, there was a time,  
When this old hat was new,

people all were fond of dress,

dressed most finely too;

dashing gents had over coats

over they wore,

shirts," but han some over coats

all button'd down before."

then their hats so smooth and slick—

shops of "bell crowns" they were,—

one before the "silks" was off—

of fur' twas bare,

sea were hats, quite genteel hats,

black & black, pure Beaver hats,

just the hat they wanted,

this old hat was new, the coats

are not of "shanghai" order,

skirts extending to the heels,

width a yard or broader,

sleeves that you might hide within

about much serious trouble,

were instead of two for sleeves,

manufactured double,

old days, fine boots were worn,

not of "patent leather,"

and toes," "square toes"—two inches

wide,

suiting well the weather ;

lined like a Japan cup,

little hard to heat,

"Stones Betzko," echoed the astonished

Sibor, "thou shalt have them to thy heart's

content, where and in what shape thou will."

I take thee at thy word, Count Sibor,

I will have them yonder, on the crest of

the bold rock that stands out like a braggard

during the foot of man ; and in the

shape of a good castle in which I may hold

my own should be," was the unlooked-for reply.

Thou hast lost thy chance, Betzko,

cried a voice, amid the universal murmur

that ensued. "Not even Sibor can

accomplish thy desire."

Who dares to say that Sibor cannot

grant, if such be his will ? demanded the

champion in a voice of thunder, as he rose

promptly from the earth where he had been

sawed on a couch of skins. "The castle of

Betzko shall be built !"

And it was built ; and within a year a

festival was held there ; and the noble

came enhanced of his own creation—for it

was beautiful in its strength, and the fair

daughters admired its countly halls, as much as

warriors prized its solid walls and its commanding towers. And thus Count Sibor

brought off the rockfortress from his sister

with gold, and made it the chief piece of

his abode ; and he feasted there with his

guests, and made merry with music and

dance, until it seemed as though life was

to be for him one long festival. Men often walk over the spot which afterwards

opens to bury them.

Little by little, the habit of self-indulgence grew upon the luxurious noble ; yet still he loved the chase beyond all else on earth, and his dogs were of the fleetest and fiercest biced.

He was one day at table, surrounded by

richest viands and rarest wines, when one of his favorite nieces entered the hall,

bowling with pain, and dragging after him his wounded foot, which dropped blood as he moved along. Terror seized

upon the hearts of the vassals, even before

the rage of their lord burst forth ; and when it came, terrible was the storm as he vowed vengeance against the wretch who had dared thus to mutilate an animal that he valued.

An aged bear slung himself at his feet,

"Merry, my lord, merry!" he exclaimed,

pitifully. "I have served you faithfully

for years—my beard is gray with time,

and my life has been one of hardship.

Have mercy on me, for he flew upon me,

and would have torn me, had I not de-

fended myself against his fury. I might

have destroyed him, but I sought only to

preserve myself. Have mercy upon my

weakness."

The angry chieftain, however, needed

not the anguish of his gray hairs ; and

pointing to a low balcony, which ex-  
tended across the window of the apartment

and hung over the precipice, he coman-  
ded that the wretched old man should be

flung from thence into the river which

flows beneath, as an example to those

scoundrels who still live.

Count Sibor was as brave as he

is bold ; and riches had poured in

upon him until he had become one of the

most nobles in the empire. It chan-

ged at one day he hunted with a great

among the mountain fastnesses ;

the place of that gallant

The light footed clowns, the nim-

ble, the fierce wolf, and the grisly

are alike laid low ; when, as the sun

went west, he formed his temporary

camp on the pleasant banks of the

river, just where, on the opposite side of

the channel, the lone and precipitous rock

described turned aside the glanc-

ing sun.

A year went by in festival and pride;

the day on which that monstrous crime

had been committed returned unheeded.

There was a feast in the castle, and Sibor

whose mouth after month gave himself up

yet more to self-indulgence, gradually be-

came heavy with wine, and his attendant's

carried him to a couch beside the same

beam of the vision, and the spen-

TRUTH, JUSTICE AND THE CONSTITUTION.  
ELIZABETH CITY, N. C., TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 17, 1857.

[J. B. GODWIN, EDITOR.]

NO. 33.

kles of the wine cup brightened his humor, and he list nod with a smile upon his lips to the light salutes of the joyous company.

As they talked idly of the day's hunting, however, one wished that the deer had taken another direction ; a second that he had not missed a certain shot ; a third that he had not lost his *coteau-de-chasse* in the underwood ; in short, there was not an individual among them who had not some regret blended with his triumph, like a drop of honey in a cup of honey.

"Hear me," said the magnificent noble, during a transient pause in the conversation : "I seem to be the only hunter of the day to whom the sport has been without a blemish. It is true that all your misfortunes are light enough, but I will have no shadow cast upon my own joy ; and therefore to compensate to you for these alleged misfortunes each of you is free to make a wish, and if it be within my power to grant it, I pledge my knightly word that it shall be fulfilled !"

A murmur of admiration ran through the astonished circle ; and the ran of ambition began. Gold was the first thing asked for—for avarice is ever the most greedy of all passions ; and then revenge upon an enemy—for human nature will often sacrifice personal gain to vengeance ; and the power—authority—rule over their man ; the darling occupation and privilege of poor, weak, self-misguided mortals. In short, there was no boon, within the reach of reason, which had not been asked and promised, and when the eye of Sibor fell upon his jester, who was standing apart playing with the tresses of his vest, and apparently quite uninterested in the subject which had made all around him eager and excited.

But he sank at last, when his parasites sought him on the morrow, they found him on the couch on which he had lain ; and a few drops of blood to hint that he had died a death of violence and vengeance.

They searched for him earnestly on all sides and then, when they were quite assured that he had passed away never to return, whispers grew of the gray headed slave, and the mysterious raven—until the power of the fatigued and weary—authority—rule over their man ; the darling occupation and privilege of poor, weak, self-misguided mortals. In short, there was no boon, within the reach of reason, which had not been asked and promised, and when the eye of Sibor fell upon his jester, who was standing apart playing with the tresses of his vest, and apparently quite uninterested in the subject which had made all around him eager and excited.

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GODWIN & QUILLIN, Proprietors.

TUESDAY MORNING, MARCH 17, 1857.

## NOTICE.

The Pioneer established having been transferred to the hands of new proprietors, it is very important that all old accounts should be settled as speedily as possible. Those therefore, who are indebted to the office for subscription, advertising or job work are earnestly requested to come forward and make settlement without delay.

To those having business with the Editor of the "Pioneer," we will say that he may be found at his office, over the store of C. C. Green, Esq. This notice is necessary, as the impression seems to be, that he has taken the office of the late Editor. This is not so. The Publisher, Mr. E. R. Quillin, may always be seen at the Pioneer Office, upon business connected with his department.

We are authorized to announce JAMES W. HINTON, Esq., as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Court Clerk for Pasquotank County.

We are authorized to announce WM. E. MANN, Esq., as a candidate for the office of Clerk of the County Court of Pasquotank County.

We are authorized to announce WILLIAM A. HARNETT, Esq., as a candidate for the office of County Court Clerk of Pasquotank County.

We are authorized to announce JAMES K. LONG, as a candidate for the office of Superior Court Clerk for Pasquotank County.

We are authorized to announce WM. E. VAUGHN, as a candidate for the office of Superior Court Clerk for Pasquotank County.

## AN ATTEMPT TO RAISE THE DRAP.

The effort to exhaust the slumbering relics of the old Whig party by Know Nothing leaders, will be about as successful as the labors of the chap who hung his unmentionables upon two sticks, and endeavored to jump into them. Know-Nothingism struck the blow that consigned Whiggery to the tombs of the caputols, and to expect that it will come forth at the bidding of those who so unmercifully slew it is concentrated presumption. They may call, but there will be none to answer. Encased in the shroud fitted to its lifeless carcass by the same hands that inflicted the death wound, it will continue to sleep the sleep that knows no waking, and will remain the tenant of its lone and solitary resting place despite the wails and lamentations of disconsolate Know-Nothingism.

The attempt to resuscitate the old Whig party is the last desperate hope of broken down partisans; it is an attempt as vain and futile as that to found a party upon the basis of intolerance and exclusiveness. The Convention of 1855 declared that upon the ruins of the two old parties the new Order had arisen; a part of this declaration was emphatically true. Upon the ruins of the Whig party, Know-Nothingism reared its deformed and ill-hapen head, and as the one enlarged its proportions, vitality became extinct in the other. Those who should have been mourners, danced over the grave of the prostrate giant, and reviled in the prospect of political honors and official station as the result of his overthrow. They trampled remorselessly upon the dead body of Whiggery, for Know-Nothingism held the glittering jewel—office—before their enraptured vision; but now when the prize has eluded their grasp, and the coveted honors have vanished from their view, they fly to the lifeless corpse of their patron saint, and invoke him to come forth to their rescue. The rattling of dry bones is the only answer to their despairing appeals.

To vitalize, to revivify, to reanimate the murdered body of Whiggery, is a task too Herculean for accomplishment. Know-Nothingism may groan and lament over the deed of their own consummating, but as well might they call spirits from the vasty deep, as to seek to infuse life or being into the inanimate remains.

The effort seems to us, to come with a bad grace from the worshippers of the "dark lantern," who were the instruments of the dissolution. By its own corruption, said they, it fell; by the depravity which had crept into it, its constituent particles were driven asunder, the impure were set free, and by some strange and miraculous agency, the incorruptible were brought together and cemented by an "intensified," unalloyed, genuine American sentiment. The union thus formed arrayed itself in antagonism to the principles of the Democracy, and to the policy of the old Whig party. But two ideas were engrained upon their creed—anti-Catholicism, anti-foreignism. By appeals to passion and prejudice, they marched triumphant through the North, and with their victorious banner unfurled and proudly floating in the breeze, they made a descent upon the South.—Virginia was the first point of attack, but her hallowed soil was never to be trodden by the haughty foe, and the indomitable hosts of Democracy, aided by those patriotic old line Whigs who spurned the fetters forged for them, sent the assailants back towering to the caves and culverts from which they had issued. Defeat followed defeat, until their forces were reduced, their

capital exhausted, and one little spot of earth alone remained where they could "find rest for the soles of their feet." And now, when the last hope has fled, and the seal of condemnation has been stamped upon their doings, they come forward and in piteous whinings pray the resurrection of the "nobly old Whig party."

Yes, Know-Nothingism did rise upon the ruins of the Whig party, but its mushroom existence established the folly of its founders. It lived long enough to exhibit its ungainly proportions, and its death throes give evidence of its misbegotten life. Vainly does it seek to bring to its assistance the breathless remains of mouldering Whiggery; vainly does it appeal for aid from the slain of its own hand. In interminable slumber quietly repose the ashes of what was once a powerful, formidable, and respectable party, and the voice of the despairing, though louder than the notes from Gabriel's trumpet, will not stir it in its grave.

To speak literally, with what show of consistency can the Know-Nothing leaders seek to revive the Whig party, after denouncing it as corrupt, and ruined by its own corruptions? And how can they reconcile their abandonment of the principles of Americanism with their previous declarations? If they were sincere in asserting the dangers to be apprehended from Catholics and foreigners, what has transpired to lessen those fears, that they should now be willing to relinquish their efforts against an evil so formidable, and resuscitate an organization that fell to pieces by its own rottenness and corruption? If they really believed that our liberties were in such imminent peril from the encroachments of Papacy, and that we should be swallowed up by the hordes of foreign emigrants that were pouring in upon us, as they said, thicker than the locusts of Egypt, what excuse can they give for their sudden indifference upon the subject, when the same causes exist? If they were sincere then, they are playing false now; if they are honest now, they were practicing a deception then. But will the true and patriotic men who formed the mass of the Whig party, and in a misplaced confidence, allowed themselves to be transferred to the embrace of Know-Nothingism, again permit the same game to be practiced upon them, and like drilled soldiers march and counter-march at the word of the leader? Will they permit themselves to be transferred to the tombs of the caputols, and to expect that it will come forth at the bidding of those who so unmercifully slew it is concentrated presumption. They may call, but there will be none to answer. Encased in the shroud fitted to its lifeless carcass by the same hands that inflicted the death wound, it will continue to sleep the sleep that knows no waking, and will remain the tenant of its lone and solitary resting place despite the wails and lamentations of disconsolate Know-Nothingism.

The remaining members of the Cabinet are by no means brilliant lights. Jacob Thompson has been in Congress, but did not distinguish himself greatly while there. Aaron V. Brown has also represented his State in Congress, and been Governor of Tennessee. And Jeremiah Black has been a Judge of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, and is not regarded as a strong man, intellectually or by reason of his acquirements. Now, what do you think of the Cabinet? It cannot be regarded as a strong one, but we trust it may be able to give general satisfaction, and leave the country prosperous and happy. It will not hold together long, however. Such is it, is it?

In contrast to the above, we give the opinion of the New York Express, as rabid a Know-nothing paper as the Herald. The Express says—

"Intellectually, the cabinet is a strong one—and, what is very important, is of materials which can agree to work consistently together. The discordant elements may be Thompson, of Miss., and Brown of Tenn—but all the others have had for years and years concordant opinions. The cast of the cabinet, we may add, is a pledge that national union sentiments will prevail, with justice to the North as well as to the South."

The Herald thinks Judge Black "the weakest man in the Cabinet," and that he "is not regarded as a strong man, intellectually, or by reason of his acquirements." The Express asserts that—

"Judge Black is one of the very first lawyers in Pennsylvania, and will soon be at home in his part of legal adviser. He was in Congress many years ago, and has long been at the head of the judiciary in Pennsylvania. The selection is a very judicious one, if, with his legal talent is united statesmanship.

A slight difference of opinion truly.—

## THE DISTRICT CONVENTION.

There seems to be a diversity of opinion regarding the place for the assembling of the District Convention. Since our last issue, we have received the Democratic Banner containing a suggestion upon this point, and names Edenton as the most appropriate place. Murfreesboro' is proposed by an intelligent correspondent from that town, and a letter from Bertie thinks Edenton the more acceptable. The Democrats of Northampton, as will be seen by a reference to the proceedings in to-day's paper, have approved the point previously suggested, viz.—Winton. Our Currituck friends object to Winton, contending as the time does with their county court, thereby preventing their attendance, as well as many gentlemen from other counties who have business in the same court. These reasons are certainly entitled to respect, as it is desirable that each and every county should be fully represented. Edenton is out of the question, because the "American" hold their convention on the Thursday of Chowan court. The only way then that we can see to obviate the objections, is to fall back upon Gates, and hold the Convention on Tuesday of May Court.

We have always regarded Gates court as the better suited to our purposes, as the large crowd usually assembled there, composed of gentlemen from all parts of the District assures a fuller attendance than any other place. The selection of Winton, grew out of a disposition to yield to the convenience of our friends from the other side of the Chowan, but as the objections come principally from that quarter, we think it advisable to propose Gates as the spot.

We trust all will see the necessity of acquiescence, and govern themselves accordingly. Will the Banner and Representative call particular attention to the change, so that there may be no misunderstanding upon the subject?

## A SLIGHT DIFFERENCE.

The Wilmington Herald in an article upon the Cabinet, says: "The Cabinet is so-so;" that "Mr. Cobb, is probably the strongest man in the Cabinet, and Mr. Black the weakest." That Gen. Cass has not the ability, conservatism or disposition to manage the vastly responsible, difficult and arduous duties of the first place in the Government—and is too old besides. We consider this the first blunder of the new Administration, and we fear it will prove a serious one."

And after slurring Cobb and Floyd, adds: "Mr. Toucey, the Naval Secretary, is a rigid Democrat,—a tall thin man,—formerly Attorney General under Polk, we think; was selected, we suppose, for the reason that Connecticut did not give so heavy a majority against Mr. Buchanan as the other Northern States. It was necessary to give the North an appointment, and he, perhaps, was as unobjectionable to the President as any other member of the party there, cut in as it was by Black Republicanism.

The remaining members of the Cabinet are by no means brilliant lights. Jacob Thompson has been in Congress, but did not distinguish himself greatly while there. Aaron V. Brown has also represented his State in Congress, and been Governor of Tennessee. And Jeremiah Black has been a Judge of the Pennsylvania Supreme Court, and is not regarded as a strong man, intellectually or by reason of his acquirements.

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Who shall decide between these two witnesses? We should rather be disposed to credit the Express in preference to the Herald for two reasons; first, because we believe it is a law of evidence, that a man's testimony against his own interests is admissible in court, and it is well known that there is but precious little good feeling entertained by the Express for the Democratic party, therefore, whatever of commendation comes from it, is forced out by the power of truth. In the second place, the opportunities for forming a correct judgment are in favor of the New York organ, and it may fairly be presumed, that it speaks only what it knows. We fear that the judgment of the Herald is warped by his strong party feelings and prejudices, and that he is scarcely able to do justice to a political opponent. Each member of the Cabinet is known to the country, and the just opinions uttered by the Express will be responded to by every candid mind of whatever political opinion.

## THE INAUGURAL.

Has been generally well received. The sentiments which it contains are just, patriotic, and national, and exactly what we had a right to expect from a statesman of Mr. Buchanan's enlarged views, extensive experience, and superior intellect. It is broad, comprehensive and conservative, and is clear and explicit upon all the questions which are agitating the public mind. Indeed, so well has Mr. Buchanan met the just anticipations of the country, that with how and then an exception, the opposition press have found but little in it to condemn, but much to approve. The exceptions are journals known to be too violent in their antipathies, to give their criticisms much weight. As a specimen of the tone of the more candid of the opposition, we give the opinion of the National Intelligencer. That paper says:—

We yesterday spread before our readers the Inaugural Oration of the new President.

We are free to confess that the perusal of the address has given us sincere satisfaction, so entirely unexceptionable does it appear to be in thought and expression.

Indeed, we may say, alike in matter and in manner, it reminds us of those stirring attributes of good judgment and common sense which characterized the State papers of President Monroe; and we can only hope that at the close of Mr. Buchanan's Administration the comparison thus suggested may extend not only to the well-tempered sentiment and unambitious digestion of these two statesmen, but also to that restoration of good feeling which marked the era of the earlier President, and which we fain hope will be the conscientious aim of his veteran successor.

As, by the terms of the Constitution, the conduct and supervision of our foreign relations are more immediately and unreservedly committed to the hands of the Executive Department of the Government the views of every President respecting the principles which should regulate our intercourse with other nations must ever possess a paramount interest. The remarks of Mr. Buchanan, under this head, seem to be inspired by such a true conception of international duty and honor that we cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of reproducing the following paragraph, venturing only to accompany it with the hope that sentiments so just may be the sure presage and augury of an Administration no less remarkable for the preservation of peace with foreign nations than for the revival of unity and brotherhood among the sister States of our National Union:

"It may be proper that, on this occasion I should make some brief remarks in regard to our rights and duties as a member of the great family of nations. In our intercourse with them there are some plain principles, approved by our own experience, from which we should never depart. We ought to cultivate peace, commerce, and friendship with all nations, and this not merely as the best means of promoting our own material interests, but in a spirit of Christian benevolence towards our fellow men, wherever their lot may be cast. Our diplomacy should be direct and frank; neither seeking to obtain more nor accepting less than is our due. We ought to cherish a sacred regard for the independence of all nations, and never attempt to interfere in the domestic concerns of any unless it shall be imperatively required by the great law of self-preservation. To avoid entangling alliances has been a maxim of our policy ever since the days of Washington, and its wisdom no one will attempt to dispute. In short, we ought to do justice, in kindly spirit, to all nations, and require justice from them in return."

SPECIAL SESSION OF THE SENATE.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—The Senate met at 12 o'clock. On motion of Mr. Thomson, of New Jersey, a committee was appointed to wait on the President and inform him that if he had no further communication to make, the Senate was ready to adjourn.

On motion of Mr. Stuart the journal of yesterday was corrected by striking out that portion which said that Mr. Bright's credentials were referred to the committee on the judiciary.

Mr. Bright said his credentials were on file, and if a motion was made to refer them to the Indian election case considered.

The Vice President here retired from the chair, calling Mr. Stuart to preside.

Mr. Fitzpatrick said it was necessary to have a president *pro tempore*, according to usage, and moved that Mr. Rusk be chosen for that station, but on motion of Mr. Wilson the Senate proceeded to ballot and elected Mr. Rusk, who received 29 out of 47 votes.

Mr. Rusk having been conducted to the chair, returned his thanks for the honor conferred upon him, and proceeded to discharge as impartially as he could the duties devolved upon him.

Mr. Seward offered a resolution which was unanimously adopted, tendering the thanks of the Senate to Mr. Breckinridge for the dignity and impartiality with which he discharged the duties of presiding officer.

Five thousand copies of the report of the Army Officers relative to their mission to the war of the Crimea were ordered to be printed.

After an Executive session the Senate adjourned sine die.

We neglected at the proper time to direct attention to the co-partnership notion of our friends Hinton & Dashiel, to be found in our columns. Mr. Dashiel takes the place of J. M. Hinton in the firm, and under the new style we hope to see them prosper.

COUNTY COURT CLERK OF PASQUOTANK.—James M. Pool, Esq., the present incumbent of the clerkship for the County Court of Pasquotank, having declined to become a candidate for another term, we notice that Wm. E. Mann, Esq., has announced himself as a candidate for said office. Success to him.

Raleigh Register.

The above is a "slight mistake." James W. Hinton, Esq., is the present incumbent, and candidate for re-election.

## Correspondence of the Press.

WASHINGTON CITY, March 12, 1857.

MR. EDITOR: I promised your worthy predecessor to occasionally keep him advised of the progress of "matters and things" in the Federal City, whenever I thought them to be of sufficient interest, to merit the attention of the readers of the "Pioneer." With the transfer of the paper, I transfer the promise. The past week has given birth to great events, and afforded material for a chapter in our national history, which in coming time will be read with patriotic delight and pride.

It is needless for me to describe the inauguration ceremonies of the 4th, for the papers have ere this conveyed to you and your patrons, a more correct and finished description than I could give. Suffice it for me to remark, that its large civil and military processions, presenting an ocean of human faces and "nodding plumes"—its numerous bands of soul-inspiring music—it flags and devices, and its representations of the Ship of State, and the Keystone, whose doric strength upholds the arch of Union, all afforded the spectator a pageantry, the eclat and grandeur of which has never been surpassed, by any preceding occasion of its character.

Incidentally I will observe, that I was so fortunate as to secure on the 4th, a position immediately in front of Mr. Buchanan, and consequently had the pleasure of hearing him read his inaugural address. Personally, Mr. Buchanan is a bold and robust man, with a face at once striking and prepossessing. His voice is rather soft but distinct and plain. The sentiments so manfully enunciated in his "inaugural," were received with hearty and long-continued plaudits by the vast multitude.

As, by the terms of the Constitution, the conduct and supervision of our foreign relations are more immediately and unreservedly committed to the hands of the Executive Department of the Government the views of every President respecting the principles which should regulate our intercourse with other nations must ever possess a paramount interest. The remarks of Mr. Buchanan, under this head, seem to be inspired by such a true conception of international duty and honor that we cannot deny ourselves the pleasure of reproducing the following paragraph, venturing only to accompany it with the hope that sentiments so just may be the sure presage and augury of an Administration no less remarkable for the preservation of peace with foreign nations than for the revival of unity and brotherhood among the sister States of our National Union:

"It may be proper that, on this occasion I should make some brief remarks in regard to our rights and duties as a member of the great family of nations. In our intercourse with them there are some plain principles, approved by our own experience, from which we should never depart. We ought to cultivate peace, commerce, and friendship with all nations, and this not merely as the best means of promoting our own material interests, but in a spirit of Christian benevolence towards our fellow men, wherever their lot may be cast. Our diplomacy should be direct and frank; neither seeking to obtain more nor accepting less than is our due. We ought to cherish a sacred regard for the independence of all nations, and never attempt to interfere in the domestic concerns of any unless it shall be imperatively required by the great law of self-preservation. To avoid entangling alliances has been a maxim of our policy ever since the days of Washington, and its wisdom no one will attempt to dispute. In short, we ought to do justice, in kindly spirit, to all nations, and require justice from them in return."

President Buchanan has been raised to the excited station he will bear in opposition to a party based on local prejudice; a party founded purposely to war on an interest existing in fifteen of these states, which the constitution was ordained to protect; a party whose badge note of equality is sixteen years of trial but have fixed the foundations of our polity on a firmer basis; and the intelligent lover of republicanism, of American republicanism, is warranted in the comforting belief, that so long as there shall be sufficient virtue in the people to inaugurate successive administrations directed of controlling local prejudices, and disposed to view the grand assemblage of communities and interests, committed to their charge, with equal eye—so long will the constitution endure! Reader! the words we cite in this speech are those which the illustrious Madison embodied in the chaste, beautiful and affectate oration which the house in 1789 made to the Father of his country!

How great and cheering the contrast that will be in the capital to-day! The pageant itself will be noble; but when viewed as the expression and representation of the quiet order, the beautiful simplicity, the continuation of our national life, the



## POETS' CORNER.

### THE WORLD IS FULL OF BEAUTY

There is beauty in the forest,  
Where the trees are green and fair;  
There is beauty in the meadow,  
Where the wild flowers scent the air;  
There is beauty in the sunlight,  
And the soft, blue haze above;  
Oh! the world is full of beauty,  
When the heart is full of love.

There is beauty in the fountain,  
Singing gaily at its play;  
While the rainbow bows are glittering  
On its silver shining spray;  
There is beauty in the streamlet,  
Murmuring softly through the grove;  
Oh! the world is full of beauty,  
When the heart is full of love.

There is beauty in the moonlight  
When it falls upon the sea;  
While the blue, foam-capped billows  
Dance and frolic joyously;  
There's beauty in the lightning gleams,  
That o'er the dark waves roar;  
Oh! the world is full of beauty,  
When the heart is full of love.

There is beauty in the brightness  
Brimming from a loving eye;  
In the warm blush of affection,  
In the tear of sympathy;  
In the sweet love voice whose accents  
The spirit of grace prove;  
Oh! the world is full of beauty,  
When the heart is full of love.

My dearest Arabella,  
You've been in my heart a dweller,  
And if I catch you talking to another  
Feller,  
I'll pick up a candlestick or umbrella,  
And hit you on the sneller,  
And make you beller.'

EXTRAORDINARY CRUTER.—The following beats the Baron Ronge's fist decidedly:

Mr. Showman, what is that?—That my dear, is the Ronge. He is a young German or Dutch relative to the Emperor. He was born in the city of St. Anne, and died in London and missionaries. He is very courageous and never leaves home unless he moves in which case he goes somewhere else, unless he is overtaken by the dark. He is a born fit to this country with against his own will, which accounts for his low spirits when he is melancholy or dejected. He is now very aged, although he has seen the youngest specimen of animated nature in the world. Pass on, my little dear, allow the laige to survey the wisdom of Providence, as displayed in the ringed and mucky, a habitat that can stand singing like a fellow critter, only its voice sounds.

'Guilty or not guilty,' asked a Dutch Justice.

'Not guilty.'  
Den, var tyful do you here? Go about mit your pizzess!

**EZ** The Last Labor-Saving Machine announced in our last sowing out.

**EZ** The man who re-trained the past, is supposed to have been a harness maker

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Bound Sarcos, Ocegian, Flat Cables.

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